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editor POST PAID. JUSTUS COBB, PRINTER,

and foul weather friends .- It smacks of ex-

don't winter is exquisite .- N. Y. Express. I say not that "winter birds" are rare, But that I as yet, have never one seen, Tho' I've sought one long both here and there,

Some have I caught, wore their plumage, 'tis true, And I thro' the summer deceived have been, But with winter's first blasts away they flew; They were not true "snow birds," Elene.

I never have caught one! hast thou, Elene?

But in quiet nooks and vallies I've been, I've south where the brooklet murmuring falls, But I've found not the bird that would winter.

Yet never have I mistrustful been known, But always too open, too frank have I been, To false friends too of cumy best feelings shown,-

My yearsh for this bird so fraitless has been. I many file, fickle and heartless I've seen, "I hat should they all ily from this cold world of sin,

of the front least, and a childly born; to the that pige no books but many gins, as the climbouts old date, and paper durfind who sings in hed, and snores in meetin Who lengths while talking, and who talks while

"Some Locology in New York writes for editor of the Washington Uniac, " persevere in your patrio is and honest course." Honest course! This is about an ridiculous as it would have been in a neighbor of Memortality in the last year of his life, " go it while you're young,"-Prentice.

GRAVITY .- Mr. Parish, of the Woodstock Herald is rejucing over the metamorphosis of a Bowling Alley into a Manufactory of Gene Stones. The Herald is a sworn encmy of the bord in all forms, though this time the editor gives Mr. Blish, (the Grave-wine man) a regular " ten s rike," by advising all his readers to have their tomb-stones prepar ed, and their entaphs engraved, forthwith! As we are always disposed to lend a hand, in an emergency, we deprecatingly volunteer an epitaph for our friend of the Herald:

A cheering thought this grave supplies For 'neath its sculptured stone, Though a whole Parish buried lies. The d-leaught but one!

Burlington Pree Press.

GEN. PILLOW.

The following is a report of a recent debate in Mr. Johnson remarked that there were several

officers acting as generals, in the American army and it was proper that the Senate should know matious had not been sent in. One of these was Gideon Pillow. Mr. Breese-Gideon J. Johnson-What does the Senator say !

Mr. Breese—Gideon J. Pillow.
Mr. Dickinson—(quoting Scripture, solus.) The sword of the Lord and of Gideon.

I really thought it was visitors, and, as I am in my dishabille, it set me all in a flutter—you should consider my nerves, Miss Hinchliff."

Mr. Jefferson Davis-Ha! ha! Mr. Lewis-Not the old Gideon.

Mr. Johnson-Major General Gideon J. Pillow is one of those appointments that we have not yet heard of. He is the mighty man of war who has een forced to record the history of his own achievements, from necessity, we admit, because there is no other man who witnessed them (Laughter.) Why should the President not be called upon to say why this nomination has not been made by the Senate?

was examined before a court, not using any other language than "thee," thou, "and friend" was asked by the presiding judge, "Pray, Mr. of you for two dollars each a day, and the fat sponsible person, whose engagements are no one on the right for one thousand dollars a

Mr. Headly is about producing another book, the life of Oliver Cromwell. It is said that it will soon appear .- N. Y. Express.

The greatest speed attained by steamboats is believed to be that made by the Oregon and Vanderbilt, last season, on a race or trial of speed, from New York to Sing Sing and back, which was about 23 miles per hour; while many instanceshave occurred of a speed of 60 miles per hour on railroads, or about three times that of the fast- is to learn it." est boats, under the most favorable circumstances.-Railroad Journal.

Wesley Pine, who murdered Mrs. Russel of

MISCELLANY.

THE DAILY GOVERNESS.

BY CHARLES DICKENS.

The lark went up to heaven, seeming to beat \$2.00 his breast against the ancient sky; yet tiny Village subscribers.

S1.50 speck as he was—scarcely discernible to the subscribers, within the State,

\$1,75 keenest vision—his song was audible to Lucy Mail subscribers out of the State. - \$2,00 Keenest vision—his song was audible to Lucy
Mail subscribers out of the State. - \$2,00 Hinchliff in her mother's little garden. Lucy viduals and Companies who take at the office, was a daily governess, and was in the act of plucking a rose to adorn her bosom, before she sat out to enter upon the day's routine. She east he eyes around the modest garden—it was No papers discontinued until arrearages are paid, except at the option of the proprietor. No contract with, or payment made to Carriers, eash, keeping, or otherwise, allowed, except assented to the proprietor. munications must be addressed to the who was standing at the window, waved her adieus, and closed the small gate after her.

There was not in all the suburbs in which we lived a better girl, a prettier girl, a more loving, more dutiful daughter, than Lucy Hinchliff. She first attracted our attention BY WHOM ALL KINDS OF BOOK AND JOB PRINTwhen we went with satchel on our back, willing enough, to school. She was younger by two years than ourselves—a little, timid thing, as we remember her. She had a father at that -There is a deal of philosophy in this time, but we could see that the old gentleman quaint plaint, from somebody who has discovered the difference between fair weather bag (for we dined at school.) fearing that she had not enough to eat at home. It was only a perience. The conceit of the birds that boy's thought, and now we are more happy that we did not commit ourselves by the insult, than if we had realized our early dreams, those bubbles bred in a child's active brain.

Her father died, and they became poorer. A rich relation took Lucy away, to bestow up-on her a superior education. It was all he ould do for her, he said; though he kept his arriage, and his servants, and cast bread to logs. She returned to her mother after three years, to aid their mutual support by teach-

Who knows, besides themselves, the lives that daily governesses lead? Who has tasted. emselves, the bitterness of the bread they eat? The fine mistress may not frown too severely upon her cook or footman. They vould resent it, and seek another place. Bu the poor governess! That she will resign her engagement is not to be apprehended. And are there not dozens—scores, who would be There are tragedies in real life more sad to witners than any of the histrionic art, & the life of THE I proved them the basest of ingrates, Elene! the daily governoss, in meagre circumstances, is one whole tragedy.

Lucy Hinchliff closed the garden gate, and passed from her mother's sight. It was a fine morning, and she was early. She had, there The part Planet blanet them, would'st thou fair

Ethane?

ANTIPATHIES.

The part Planet blanet them, would'st thou fair

ANTIPATHIES.

The part Planet blanet them, would'st thou fair
fore, no occasion to hurry, as she was sometimes obliged to do. She felt very glad that the morning was fine, for, to tell a homely truth, her shoes—well nigh worn out—were far from being water proof. She had sat all lay with wet feet once before, from the same cause, and much need she had to be careful o her health for her mother's sake. She had few equaintances on the road she traversed-though she was familiar as their own children's faces to all the small tradesn on-they saw her past regularly morning and evening. The green grover would frequently tell his wife hat it was time to get the breakfast, for the young lady with the music paper was abroad the toll-gate keeper was Lucy's only speaking acquaintance of the male sex. He had always a kind word for her. Nor did Lucy fail to ask him after the child that was scalled, a saw that she was sad, and contented himself saw that she was sad, and contented himself solitful accident that-or whether his eldest riel was at home yet, and other little queries. "There she goes," the man would say, when she had turned from him. "Her's is a hard life, poor thing!"

"Not hard at all, Mr. Marten," retorted Danie Wringlinen on one occasion. "Hard, indeed. I think she's got a very easy berth o't. Put her over a washing tub, and give he three or four counterpanes for a morning' work, and see what she'd make o't."

"Ah, you don't know all !" said the toll-keep er, significantly. And he was right.

The lady at whose house Lucy commenced the instructions of the day, was a very nervous lady indeed; and like your nervous people he was extremely irascible. Lucy's affended her. She hated single knocks. Why had they not a bell, it it was only to exemp the house from the vulgarity of single knocks; Once in a fit of forgetfulness, the governess gave a palpitating double knock, and then Mrs. Robert Smith was astonished at her pre-"Miss-Miss-I forget your name Mrs. Robert Smith often contrived to forge a name which was the property of a humble dependant, and was so much better than her

"Hinchliff, ma'am," prompted Lucy, on the

occasion referred to. "Ah, Hinchliff, Well, Miss Hinchliff, if for the future, you would remember not to give a double knock, you would oblige me I really thought it was visitors, and, as I am it

Poor Lucy! If she could have afforded to so much in fashion as to own to the possess ion of nerves, the lady's nervousness would have infected her.

"Now, Miss Hinchliff," said Mrs. Rober Smith, when the governors had taken off her bonnet and shawl on the morning we make her acquaintance, "are you up in those new quad-

"I am very sorry, ma'am, but I have been o much engaged-I only took them home the WHAT THEY SIT FOR .- A Quaker who day before yesterday, and so little of my time is my own.

"Well, Miss Hinchliff, of course, if you have too many engagements, and my dear children are to be neglected on that account, it will be "Yea, verily, do I," said the Quaker-" three Mr. Robert Smith's duty to seek another reso numerous; you cannot object to that, I am

"I am too happy to be employed by you, I will be sure to get the quadrilles ready by to-

God pity her. She spoke the truth. She was too happy to be employed by Mrs. Robert

"I will excuse you this time, Miss Hinchliff," said the lady, conciliated by Lucy's answer, "but I shall certainly expect the quadrilles tomorrow. I think you said when we first engaged you, that you taught Italian? Priscilla

"I shall be most happy, ma'am," replied Lu-

cy brightening up.

"Mr. Robert Smith says that he has readhe is a great reader, as you know-that there Pleasant Valley, Duchess county, on the 2th of Jan. last, was lung in the county jail, Poughkeep sic, Friday, May 26, at 12 1-2 o clock.

"You ought to tell me," raplied the lady. "You know, of course, the pretty Italian poem with the play-house name."

"Yes, that is it—a very pretty poem—is it

Lucy assured the lady that the Divina Comnedia was not a play in five acts, with stage directions, but rather a religious poem.

the terms, Mr. Robert Smith says that you are not to increase them, as he really can't afford

"Ma'am," said Lucy, astonished.

"If you object, of course, we must get another responsible person, who will include Italian for the amount of your present salary."

Lucy's mother was failing in health. Need we say that she was too happy to teach Italian without remuneration, under the circumstances. On the same morning Mrs. Robert Smith dismissed her cook, who blundered at a pate de fore gras, and hired another at greatly en-

The widow Hinchliff was only failing in bealth, but she was nearer death than Lucy had any idea of. When the poor girl returned home she was dreaming. that evening—she went to six houses first, and walked a distance of seventeen miles—she live with us—we live in a fine house now—and be found that her parent had been obliged to re- one of ourselves, and teach the children, we though tire to bed. The servant, alarmed at her mis- that we should take it very kind of you. tress' condition, had called in a neighbor, who "Yes," assented Lucy, mechanically, for she was only waited for Lucy's return to urge the not a whit the nearer waking. only waited for Lucy's return to urge the propriety of sending for a doctor. Lucy not only assented, but ran herself to fetch one. "I can give you no hope," he said; and she felt that a blight had, indeed, passed over her young life. When one that we dearly love is complished his errand, clapped his hat on his head,

She had to practice the quadrilles that night, dren. Do I understand you aright it said Lucy only half conscious that the scene was real. on her hired piano, in fulfilment of the promise to Mrs. Robert Smith. Her mother had fallen into one of those dozing, restless slum-bers, peculiar to a state of sickness, and the thought of waking the notes of the gay quad-rille music in the house on whose threshold. even at that moment, Death, the destroyer, stood, shocked Lucy's feelings. No, she could not do that, let Mrs. Robert Smith say what

bed. When the glad sunlight came gushing in at the easement, and lark alter lark poured forth his jubilant thanksgiving for his sleep in the dewy grass, she undressed herself, and went to her own chamber, leaving the servant to supply her place. There was no visible alteration in her parent when, with many fears and with one of the saddest hearts that ever with a touch of the hat, by way of recogn He was sad too, for the scalded child had died during the night. "Best not to tell her now," he thought; "she has her own trouble this morning." God help her. She had indeed. "You are full ten minutes behind your time,

Miss Hinchliff. I never had you staying ten minutes over your time," was Mrs. Robert

mother at home, very ill-dying, ma'am, the her imagination. She prepares herself to doctor says," replied Lucy, bursting into tears. manage a family of her own, by managing

"Dying-dear me. Of course you feel very nuch put out; but punctuality, Mr. Robert Smith says, is the soul of an engagement-and you have a character to keep up—but as you are come, you can set Priscilla's mind at ease: gin her Italian.

"I-I was unable to run them through last night, ma'am," stammered Lucy, "my mother was so ill."

"Then you are not ready with those quad-rilles again, Miss Hinchliff," exclaimed Mrs. Robert Smith; "really, at your age, a young woman should know the value of her prom-

"I could not disturb my mother," said Luy, appealingly.

tion," replied her employer. "But you, as a she loves it because no other thing is so love-responsible person, should know the value of ly; she loves it because it is the allow of the talian this morning, of course !"

"Her father says that he cannot afford any

Italian books-her French ones came so expensive. He thought you could have no obection to lend her yours." What could Lucy say, but that her books

were at Priscilla's service?

Her mother was worse that evening, and had been, as the neighbor said, delirious du-ring her absence. Lucy asked herself wheth-and which never fails to please. er she should practice the quadrilles. She was not long in deciding. Though they should to without bread, she would not forget her duy as a daughter. Her place was at her moth-

That day Mr. Robert Smith paid a visit to a friend, whose governess not only taught Italing, the lady placed a small sum of money in her hand, and informed her that "domestic arrangements" would render her attendance in future unnecessary. The money is her her attendance in future unnecessary. ian for the same salary that was paid to Lucy rangements" would render her attendance. I has been raised whether the count in the future unnecessary. The poor girl was not at all cast down by this circumstance. Was not her mother ill—dying, at home? She would be mother in the mother in not be obliged to leave her so early in the

Her mother died three days afterwards. A letter sent by Lucy to the rich relation, brought a cool answer back, in which the writer recommended her to be industrious and to

beating with warm life. Even the toll-gate keep-tundity, and now appear like collapsed umbrel-er had disappeared. His place was supplied

"Which was that, ma'am?" inquired Lucy, by a stranger, a man of coarse, repulsive as-mentally reverting to Goldoni and Metasta-

Within a month after her mother's death, she was compelled to resign another of her engage-ments; her employer, a widower, having made "Do you mean Dante's Divine Comedy, the papers, but could not meet with an appoint-She had removed into lodgings now.

One night—it was a cold rainy November night Lucy Hinchliff sat in her little room by her fire, "It is considered a very fine poem, ma'am."

"Yes, pretty or fine—that's what Mr. Robert
Smith called it, though I think, if 'tis a comedy, it shouldn't be called Divine."

Lucy assured the lady that the Divina Com-Only the bleak wind whistled. Only the rain beat against the window panes.

"I understand your meaning," said her employer, "something like Milton, I suppose. I have heard Mr. Robert Smith remark—his remarks are so to the purpose—that Milton was a tragedy, quite. You will understand that you are to teach Priscilla Italian. And about

It was her old acquaintance, the toll-keeper-but not dressed as he was formerly. No. He wore a bran new suit of superfine Saxony cloth, and a gold watch-guard communicated with his vest pocket. As far as equipment went, he was in all respects the gentleman. And in the heart be-sides—in the heart besides.

"I beg your pardon, Miss, for intruding upon you," he said, bashfully. "I am come to speak to you about educating my children." Lucy bowed. She thought she had misunder

"I am come into a large fortune lately, Missvery large fortune—a matter of a thousand a year. I knew no more of it three months ago, bless you. than the man in the moon; and I think, and my wife thinks, that our girls ought to be educated.

"Certainly," said Lucy, vacantly. She thought

young life. When one that we dearly love is stricken down to die, we look out upon the and breathed freely. But he recollected himself, world as if we had no longer hope, or part, or "You wish me to be governess to your chil-

"Yes, Miss, if you please; and if two hundred

a year would satisfy you, why-why it's done and that's just where it is." "I thank God," cried Lucy, bursting into tears.

It was all true-that was the best of it. The man had really inherited a large fortune, left him by some relative, hitherto unheard of. And was She sat through the longest night she had ever known—for the heart measures the hours had heard of her mother's death, and the proud conscionsness of being able to good. not his early thought about the poor governess consciousness of being able to confer a benefit on an orphan girl, elated his heart as much as the possession of a thousand pounds per annum. Lucy, of course, would not consent to receive the salary he had named. How it was finally settled. this chronicler knows not; but Lucy dwells with the quouden toll-keeper, and looks happy-very

> A small white stone has been erected at her mother's grave. You may see it, if you will walk for the purpose to Abney Park Cemetery, Stoke-

A CHARACTER-DRAWN FROM LIFE.-Harriet is not a beauty, but in her presence cess under the same circumstances as to soil. beauties are content with themselves. At first she scarcely appears pretty, but the more she is beheld, the more agreeable she seems. Advantage of frequently stirring the soil; but She gains where others lose, and what she he was much surprised to find that he had She gains where others lose, and what she gains never loses. She is equalled by few in a sweet expression of countenance, and, without dazzling beholders, she interests them.-She loves dress, and is a good judge of it; despises finery, but dresses with peculiar grace. mixing simplicity with elegance. She covers her beauties so artfully, as to give grace to that of her father. Cookery is familiar toher, also the prices and qualities of provisions, and she is a ready accomment.—She holds clean-liness and neatness to be indispensable in a woman, and that a slattern is disgusting, eshe is dying to play the quadrilles, and to beexternal, does not make her overlook more material duties. Harriet's understanding is olid, without being brilliant. Hersensibility is too great for a perfect equality of temper but her sweetness renders that inequality harmless. She suffers with patience any wrong done to her; but is impatient to repair any wrong that she has done, and does it so cordially as to make it appear meritorious If she happens to disoblige a companion, her joy and caresses, when restored to favor, show the burden that lay upon her heart "Of course, I take all that into cousidera- The love of virtue is Harriet's rolling passion However, I will excuse you since female sex; she loves it as the only road to your mother is dving—only don't let it hap-pen again. You will commence Priscilla's I-a woman without virtue. Of the absent she never talks but with circumspection-her fe-"I have been so unfortunate as to forget my male acquaintances, especially. She has reown grammar, but if Priscilla is provided marked that what renders women prone to detraction, is talking of their own sex; and that they are never equitable in respect to men. Harriet never talks of women but to express the good she knows of them; of others she says nothing. Without much knowledge of the world, she is attentive, obliging, and graceful in all she does. A good disposition does more for her than art in others. posesses a degree of politeness, which, void of

> A Young Bigamist.-A young man, 19 years of age, was convicted in New York on Wednesday, the 17th, of the crime of bigamy and sentenced to the State prison for two years. He married his wife years old .- His name is Hiram Garrett.

pointing the Senators, from the Senate. It was finally carried, 107 to 96. Messrs. Baldwin and Smith are still in suspense.—Hartford

Quite a change has taken place in the style of ladies' dresses, among the And now Lucy was alone in the world, in in the larger cities. It said they have entirewhich are so many faces, and so many hearts ly abandoned all artificial aids to corporeal ro-

AGRICULTURAL.

COWS.

The following is good advice. The point in which farmers are most in fault is, that they o-verstock their farms—only half feed their animals, let skeleton cow-frames drag themselves over their premises and complain because these dry bones do not give milk abundantly. Wherever cows are kept for the dairy, it is a duty to keep them well. This can be done. If you cannot keep four well, try two; the two well kept, will give more income than four half starved ones. The goodness of the cow is determined partly by its native properties but the tood also has much, and very much, to do in making her good otherwise. Keep no more than you can feed well-very well-

GOOD FOR FARMERS .- If half the swords seen the elephant in Mexico, as a reward for their deeds of prowess, shall be beaten into ploughshares at the termination of the war, we may look for great things in agriculture.-The Mexican battles surnass even the famous fights of Napoleon, in the opportunities they furnish for the sudden manufacture of fame, to order. A man has but to stand up with the rest of his company and if he is so lucky as to be only grazed by a bullet he is good for The amount expended in compliments of

EARLY WEEDING-STIRRING THE SOIL.

A great deal is gained by early weeding-When weeds first start they may easily be de-stroyed, and if the land has been recently ploughed and planted, it will be light and mellow, and the hocing it at an early period re-quires but little time, compared to what is nec-essary when the weeds have become large and almost formed a sward, and the earth has become compact and hard. Another disadvantage in delaying weeding till late, is the hiding of the plants by the luxuriant weeds. In some cases the plants cannot be found with out diligent search, and then, perhaps, the weeds cannot be removed without radically dis-turbing the plants, which from their fragile forms, growing in the shade of tall weeds can

ardly stand alone. Besides the great saving of labor in weeding early, there is a great advantage to the crops, for most all plants that stand in a good oil, free from weeds will grow twice as for stirring the soil around them. When there are no weeds, plants will come up, grow a little, and then remain almost stationary for weeks, when a little stirring of the soil around them would give them a start and cause a luxuriant growth. This is often shown by part of a row or piece of land being local while another part is left. So great a difference is sometimes produced by merely stirring the soil, that the casual observer has supposed that there was a difference in the manure, time of planting, or something else which he would regard as more important than the mere stir-

ring of the soil, as he would regard it. We have an account of a trial between two cultivators who competed for the greater suc- by a unanimous vete, rejected the Southern hocing his lot twice a week, aware of the great been beaten, and was anxious to learn the management of his competitor, which was his

own plan carried to a greater extent, for he had hoed his lot every morning.

Farmers will find it profitable to prepare their lands, and arrange their plants so that most of the labor in destroying weeds, and stirring the soil, so essential to successful cultivation, may be done by animal labor. In this there will not only be a saving of expense, but a greater profit by a large crop, for by the use of a cultivator or plough between rows, the soil will be stirred deeper than by he hoe, and it may be done more frequently ilso. A good steady horse, in a well arranged field, in the horing season, will do as much as several men.—Boston Cultivator.

From the Ohio Cultivator.

HOW TO RAISE GOOD POTATOES. My object in writing at this time is to give you my method of growing potatoes free from ot. I have practised it two seasons with en-

the spring, then harrow it smoothly before planting time, then haul out say 15 tons rotted manure, spread it broad east, then take two horses and a plow, and back up two full furrows, the farrows just meeting in the backing; leave a strip one foot wide, and back up two more-and so continue till you have co ed the lot. Then turn about and split these double furrows open with a single furrow, then commence dropping your potatoes (pieces of cut potatoes, containing at least four eyes) in the furrows six inches apart. After the lot is dropped, take your horses and plow and throw the United States. two good furrows-one round of the team to a two good furrows—one round of the top. Dress off the row—just meeting on the top. clearing the row of stones, clods, &c.; then top, clearing the row of stones, clods, and close the row of stones, clo the ground immediately after planting; cultivate well till the plants are in blossom and you will have a good crop. Never potatoes T. A. D. when in blossom.

MR. ELLSWORTH'S EXPERI-

I made a visit, (says Solon Robinson, in the Agriculturist.) to Henry L. Ellsworth, one day last month. He is now resident of

ever, and no less busy than he was in his office at Wushington. He is owner and manager of an amount of land, which he is sellnent for the agricultural community.

cise, which he was feeding on corn in the ear, corn ground, but led raw, and corn meal condition?

made into mush-two upon each kind. The pigs were all alike in age, breed, size and weight when commenced with, and after be ing fed a certain time with carefully weighed quantities of food, they are re-weighed and been fed upon one kind, are changed to another, and so on; and when the experiment is completed, he assured me he would publish the table. The experiment thus far is very largely in favor of much, bidding fair to more, and more deservedly, unacceptable to produce enough to pay toll and trouble at them than John C. Calhoun would have been! grinding, as well as for cooking, and leave a profit. The number of pounds of good mush, that one hundred of meal, well worked, will make is astonishing to any one who has from the Post: never thought much, if any, short of six hundred pounds. Mr. Ellsworth's kettle holds just fourteen of meal at a charge, as d several, accurate weighings give over eighty pounds when well cooked, and I saw myself that no more water was used than the meal would absorb. But it must be cooked-not merely by the whigs of this quarter. Their journ that have been presented to men who have scalded. A little salt is added, and occa- ists are stready presenting their thanks to the

sionally a little sulphur.

Mr. Ellsworth told me that he had proved the mooted point of nutritive food in corn cobs. been made without the vote of New York; if -He says: "Hogs will live and thrive upon her delegates had been admitted into the Conwell ground corn cob meal alone. At first they did not take hold. I then added a small now remains for the democracy of this State quantity of meal of the grain, principally to to say whether, by accepting the nomination, make the mass ferment quicker, and then they eat the whole and did well. I had great out their representatives, and led to the nemidifficulty in getting the cobs ground. Millers nation of a candidate who, of all the demoa beautiful sword and a series of resolutions are so well satisfied in their own minds that crats spoken of for the office, was the nost unfrom some back town in his native State. cols are good for nothing, that they are not acceptable to our citizens. This is a grave willing to let the experiment be tried whether swords to heroes would buy ploughs for all the they are nourishing or not. I am satisfied farmers in the Union, and if they who have that twenty-live pounds of corn meal added been laid beneath the sod were now able to to one bundred of cob meal, is more valuable turn the soil, who would not rather have their for feed for growing stock, than seventy services than the whole of Mexico?—Utica pounds of corn meal alone." Such is the language of Mr. Etleworth. Experiments of this kind should be further tried. One-fourth accept no less than a full recognition of the of the weight of a bushel of cars of corn, Na rights to which their constituents were entitled ture never intended should be thrown away. and cobs upon large corn farms in the Wes are literally thrown away. They are neither used for food, fuel, feed not manure, for the latter is considered a nuisance.

> Fuorents on Flowers. "Arenot," aslo the author of Atherton, "flowers the stars of earth, and are not stars the flowers of heaven? Flowers are the teachers of gentle thoughts promoters of kindly emotion. We cannot look closely at a flower without loving it They are emblems and manifestations of God's love to the creation, and they are the means and manifestations of man's love to his fellow creatures, for they first awaken in the mind a sense of the beautiful and the good Light is beautiful and good; but on its undi yided beauty and on the glorious intensity of its full strength man cannot gaze; he can comprehend it best when prismatically sepa rated, and dispersed in the many related beauty of flowers; and thus he reads the ele ments of beauty, the alphabet of visible grace fulness. The very inutility of flowers is their excellence and great beauty; for by having: delightfulness in their very form and color they lend us to thoughts of generosity and moral beauty, detached from and superior to all self, hoess; so that they are pretty lessor that he liveth not by bread, or for bread alone but that he hath another than an animal life.

> eral Conference of the Methodist Episcopal Church, new in session at Patsburgh, has, cates. This is considered a most im portant matter, not only in itself, but in its bearing on political affairs.

The Montpelier Patriot contains a cal rom the State Committee for a Democrati. State Convention to convene at Montpelier on the 11th of July, at 10 o'clock, A. M., for the purpose of nominating a ticket for State officers, and also a ticket of electors of Pres dent and Vice President-all of which wil involve a uscless expenditure of time and money. We respectfully request the Chair man of the State Committee, Major East man, to introduce to the notice of the meeting the Wilmot Proviso resolution adopted by the last Democratic State Convention. We would also suggest the propriety of having Hon. S. S. Brown, of St. Albans, on will be seen that a two-third vote would not hand to explain his ingenious theory of negro have been obtained for Gen. Cass. We are Brattleboro Eag'e. propagation.

It is surprising to reflect how large a p portion of the miseries of human life are endured for the most part with a magnanimou silence, which silence, either disdains to ap peal to the public for sympathy, or despairs tire success, and have now 600 bushels of fine obtaining redress, even though that sympathy were at length effectively aroused.

> ity, sitting often in moody silence, with hi gaze fixed on vacancy. [All the papers.]

MORE ANNEXATION.-The Montreal papers state that Mr. Papineau's supporters of penly proclaim that their real object in agita

It is strange that they have no more re-gard for their responsibilities.—Lowell Gaz-

PUNCTUATION .- The editor of a newspaper thus introduces some verses.—" The poen published this week was composed by an es

ny years for his own amusement.

gentleman to a young stranger, "are your plans for the tuture?" "I am a clerk, "replied the young man, "and my hope is to succee and get into business myself." "And wha next?" said the gentleman. "I intend to marry, and set up an establishment of my with the multitude who deal with him. Yet "And what next?" "It is the lot of all to die, he finds time to be continually trying some and I, of course, cannot escape," replied the experiment, or studying out some improveasked the gentleman; but the young man I saw six pigs, in as many pens just big e-nough to hold each occupant without exer-that reached beyond the present life. How had no nuswer to make-he had no purpose many young men are in precisely the same

From the Daily Free Press. THE NOMINATION OF LEWIS CASS.

It will gratify our readers to see bow the weights noted, and then those which had Wilmot Proviso Democracy of the North receive the insult offered to the Free States of the Union by the nomination of so servile a doughface as Lewis Cass of Michigan-a man

> We copy from the New York Evening Post, the Glebe and the Troy Budget. And first

THE BALTIMORE CONVENTION.

Mr. Cass, it seems, has been agreed upon by the mutilated convention at Baltimore, as a indidate for the Presidency of the United States. The news is received with great joy convention, and the friends of Clay wear much more cheerful faces. The nomination has question, and we are certain that it will re-

ceive due attention. Our delegates have behaved with dignity and propriety, and is a manner worthy of the and its intelligent democracy. They would accept no less than a full recognition of the and not obtaining their demand they withdrew from the convention. No step has been omit-ted on their part to obtain for those who sent them a voice in the convention, and failing in this, they could not, without disgrace, be seen

aking part in its proceedings.
The final vote given for Mr. Cass is not properly a two-thirds vote after all. It com-prises two-thirds of the votes given, but not wo-thirds of the votes of the Convention. If the representatives of the New York people had been allowed their rights, Mr. Cass could not have been nominated. It was important therefore, to his friends, that their votes hould be either excluded or neutralized—a fact, of which the Washington politicians wip attended, were well aware before they left home.

Nine of the votes given for him were east by one negro driver from South Carolina, apby one negro driver from Sount Caronia, ap-pointed at a "neighborhood gathering," and assuming to vote for the whole State—where Mr. Cast is sure of receiving no support from any party, unless he makes an entire new degration of principles on the slavery question. Neither has the Convention given the nonnation its usual unenimous confirmation. The delegates from Alabama and Georgia refuse to alide by it, until fuller and more explicit exdanations are given on that very question, by Mr. Case's friends in the convention.

What sort of nomination then is this - a omination made in a convention mutilated and packed in such a manner that it can by no admissable figure of speech be called a boly representing public opinion in the party from which it was constituted-a non tion which even now depends for its validity in some democratic States upon new concessions to the slaveholders, which are yet to be proposed, debated and exacted?

These concessions will probably be granted. and the consummation of the proceedings of this convention will be as disgraceful as their

From the Globe

"We do not regret that this gentleman (Gen. Cass) was preferred-for in regard to him, the views of the Democracy of our State have been frequently and fully expressed.— His course upon various questions, but more particularly on the subject of maintaining free dom in territories where it now exists, has ple of this State, and we are glad that an op-portunity is presented of declaring this senti-

"Had the representatives of New York been allowed to take part in this nomination, it gratified that such was not the fact, and that we are relieved from responsibility for a nomi-nation which reflects deep disgrace on the parties by which it was made. The Delegates from New York were excluded because they were friendly to the preservation of freedom ted because he believed such preservation unonstitutional. This is exactly the fast presented by Georgia, Virginia, Alabama, and Florida, and to which the Utica Convention solemnly resolved they never would submit. The Democratic party of the Union has been dismembered on this sole question, and the Denoc ats of New York are thrown back to the alternative of State action and State nominations. It remains for them to act with the calmine s, firmness and determination which have always signalized their action."

"We trust arrangements will be made to receive our Delegation with the honor due to their distinguished fidelity and ability; to hear their report and to consult us to the individuals who should be selected, at this crisis, to bear aloft the glorious standard of free princi-ples. New York has been outraged and inolted-the retribution will be signal, and will long ring in the ears of those who have sought to prostrate Freedom at the shrine of Slavery, by substituting a Broderick for a HAVEMEY-ER, as a representative of our City l'emocracy, and putting up a dough-face as the head of

nation of freem

From the Truy Budget. A Convention at Baltimore to whose action the people looked with some little interest, has mominated Gen. Cass for the Presidency.— When the news reached here, it fell like a sted Gen. Cass for the Presidency .full, dead weight upon all classes except the

The Baltimore Convention has accomplish ed a feat which will long be remembered a-mong the remarkable events in the political history of the Country. It has broken up the democratic party of the Nation!

The representative of a parish meeting of 40 persons cast NINE votes in the Convenwholly disfranchised. We say disfranchisedbecause the action of the Convention in admitting both sets of delegates amounts to nothing

the democracy will take in the present crisis. In the mean time we doubt not the democraey of this State will be presented with a can-didate worthy of support.